

THE RUTLAND HERALD.

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TUESDAY, MARCH 29, 1836.



FOR PRESIDENT OF THE U. S.

W. H. HARRISON,
or ours.
FOR VICE PRESIDENT,
Francis Granger,
or ours.

Gen. Harrison and the Alas and Sedition Law.

The Van Buren papers contain pretended extracts from speeches of John Randolph & Gen. Harrison, and from these endeavor to fix upon their readers the inference that the latter approved the alien and sedition act. On this point we have to say, that it is possible John Randolph used the language attributable to him—he is dead now, and was a queer fellow, and said queer things; we will not conjure up the ashes of the dead to gainsay or disprove the assertions of the living. It is also possible that Gen. Harrison avowed that he entertained a high opinion of Washington and his administration; but all this does not prove, nor from this can it be reasonably inferred, that Gen. Harrison was a supporter of the measure alluded to. A few simple facts from history will shed some light upon this matter. Gen. Harrison first entered Congress *two years after the alien and sedition act passed!* He then entered a *territorial Delegate*, and of course could not have voted upon that measure, had it then been brought forward. Shortly after this, in 1801, Jefferson appointed him Gov. of Indiana. The reader will bear in mind that Jefferson was a Virginian, and undoubtedly well known to Jefferson. If it be admitted then, that he did err in this matter, will the modern democrats now punish him for the sin which the "great apostle of democracy forgave him in 1801?" It seems Jefferson did not consider Harrison's respect for Washington un-ardonable; if, however, modern democracy is more intelligent towards the friends of "the father of his country," let its presses show it by attacks such as these. How hard pressed are these presses to find fault; nothing short of dead men's speeches, and acts—dead, buried, forgotten and forgiven, will answer their purpose!—*Pt. Watchman.*

From the Spirit of Seventy-Six.

WILLIAM HENRY HARRISON is a name before which the demagogues of our country are beginning to tremble. Hitherto, for a long series of years, this favorite of the people has remained in obscurity. Of unblameable life and manners, and of spotless integrity, with talents of highly respectable cast, he has filled several responsible offices. But there was nothing claimed for him any thing of the dazzling or brilliant character. He has been distinguished for his good sense, unimpeachable integrity, firmness and decision—and more than all, for his unwavering attachment to the Constitution and the Laws. Whatever may be thought of the rightfulness of passing other men, and giving to him the chair of state, it would seem to be sufficient, that the familiar friends of Harrison think most highly of him, and recommend him most strongly to our consideration. And talk of it as we may, the republicans—the tillers of the soil, do now heartily sustain him as *their* choice for the Presidency. True it is, that he is spoken of, in contemptuous terms, by the hirelings of the Court—by the soft-handed office-holders.

True it is, that they speak of Harrison as a man of simple habits—Clerk of a County Court, a mere republican—without the polish and gentility of a Van Buren or a John Scott! They speak of him as unfit for that Chair which, as they say, should be filled by *gentlemen*—by one who has sipped his Hysos with Queen Adelaide, and learned republicanism near the throne. They speak of him as we should expect from high places, and from the self-styled inheritors of the purple. All this was to have been anticipated from the royalist party—from the host of retainers, who do their *Master's* will.—Plain, unvarnished republicanism does, indeed, ill accord with the trappings and equipments of those who live in places made attractive and luxurious by the money of the people. A County Court Clerk! Shame, say they, to elevate such a dirty, vulgar democrat. "Compare Harrison with Van Buren. What a contrast is here presented. Harrison a County Clerk!—a mere drudge of the people—a mere dirty democrat!" How ridiculous to talk of him, as successor to "the Second Washington"—to "the great imitator of Jefferson"—to "the last of the Heroes of the Revolution"—to "the last of the Signers of the Declaration." Look next on Van Buren—a gentleman of princely fortune—a lawyer—familiar with the etiquette of *es-alty*—of gentle manners—y—every inch a gentleman—worthy to succeed "the Second Washington"—"the last of the Presidents, who hail from the Revolution." Wonderful—passing wonderful, that the people should prefer "that old Harrison" "that County Clerk"—that unpolished democrat, to a gentleman like Mr. Van Buren!

To all this harangue: the plain republicans turn a deaf ear—they reply:—"We like not your elegant President—your fine gentlemen—your whale-bone dandies with "beard of formal cut." Give us the Clerk of the

County Court—he has been faithful in a humble republican station—we will now invite him to a higher seat. He is one of us. We like him for his simple manners—for his good sense—his fidelity—his attachment to the Constitution and the Laws. Aided, as he will be aided, by sound advisers, he will administer the government in a plain republican style.—What, he never saw Queen Adelaide, or bowed his head to catch a monarch's smile, we will trust him for his more than Roman firmness.—We like this County Clerk. Yes, to our ears it sounds like republicanism—to call one from such an humble office, to the Chair of State. We remember the story of good old Cincinnatus, called from his plough to see that the Republic received no detriment. We expected to see the County Clerk ridiculed, by those who do not wish to offend "ears polite" with *modesties*. But let it be remembered, that this County Clerk will be honored at the ballot box. Let it be remembered, that plain republicans love their own way—and *will have it*. We subjoin a list of some of the offices which Harrison has filled: He was commissioned in the army by *Washington*.

Appointed Secretary of the N. West Territory by *John Adams*. Elected delegate to Congress in 1793.

Appointed Governor of Indiana by *Jefferson*. *Madison*.

Commander in Chief of the N. Western army by *Washington*. Was elected to Congress again in 1816, and U. S. Senator in 1822, and finally in 1828 was appointed Minister to Columbia by *J. Q. Adams*.

He is now Clerk of the County Court—and *the people's* candidate for the Presidency.

Michigan & Ohio.—Mr Thomas, from the Judiciary Committee of the House, has made a report on the memorial of Michigan to be admitted into the Union, and a bill for that purpose. By the bill the boundaries of the State are defined, and when agreed to by Michigan, and not before, the Territory is to be at once admitted as a State. The Southerly line is from the Southern extremity of Lake Michigan in a direct line to the most Northerly Cape of the Maumee, thus giving to Ohio the disputed territory. Michigan is to be indemnified by extending her territory Northwardly to include all the land South of the Lake Superior, and bounded by that lake, to the Montreal river, thence up said river to the middle of the Lake of the Desert; thence to the head waters of the Menomonee; thence to the middle of Green Bay; thence to the middle of Lake Michigan, &c. This new acquisition is a territory more than half as large as the old Territory of Michigan, and more properly belongs to the Wisconsin.

England and France against Russia.—A letter from Paris, dated Jan. 23, says—"That

there will be a war with Russia, before the year expires, is just as sure as that the world will last that long." Not quite—but yet we believe there will be war. The close connection of England and France has an object. The efforts of these powers indirectly to establish the Queen of Spain have an object. Russia has destroyed the nationality of Poland, in violation of the treaty of Vienna. Russia has the Bear's paw upon Turkey.—The balance of power must be preserved. The French Chamber of Deputies has spoken plainly—plainer than the Ministry thought prudent at present, and so they still stand uncommitted. The British Ministry were in favor of committing the country at once, and inserted a paragraph to this effect in the King's Speech, which spoke in terms of reprobation of the conduct of Russia in regard to Poland; but the King dashed his pen across it with the remark—"No, no—this will let us into a war!" The proper time has not yet arrived.

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A Thrilling Adventure. I have heard a story somewhere of a merchant who collected a party together to give a visit to one of those little family festivals which brighten the dark trace of life, and cheer the human heart in every clime. It was his daughter's wedding day; crowds of her young acquaintances crept round her, and as the father gazed proudly on the face of the young bride, he wished as bright a prospect might open for his other children, who were gamboling merrily among the crowd. Passing through the passage connecting the lower rooms, he met the servant-maid, an ignorant country wench, who was carrying a lighted tallow candle in her hand without a candlestick. He blamed her for this dirty conduct, and sent her to the kitchen to make some arrangements with his wife about the supper table; the girl shortly returned with her arms full of ale bottles, but without the candle. The merchant immediately reflected that several barrels of gunpowder had been placed in his cellar during the day, and that his foreman had opened one of the barrels to select a sample for a customer. "Where is your candle?" he inquired in the utmost agitation. "I couldn't bring it up with me for my hands were full," said the girl. "Where did you lose it?" "Well, I'm no enducher, as I stuck it into some black mud that's there in one of the tubs." The oil dashed down the cellar steps; the passage was long and dark, and as he groped his way his knees threatened to give way under him, his breath was choked, and his flesh seemed suddenly to become dry and parched, as if he already felt the suffocating blast of death. At the extremity of the passage, in the front cellar under the very room where his children and their friends were revelling in festive hilarity discerned the gunpowder barrel, full almost to the top—the candle stuck lightly in the loose grain, with a long and red snuff of burnt-out wick topping the small and glowing flame. This sight seemed to waken all his powers, and the merry laugh of the youngsters above struck upon his heart like the knell of death. He stood for some moments, gazing upon the light, unable to advance. The fiend commanded a lively pig, and the feet of the dancers responded with increased vivacity; the floor shook with

their exertions, & the loose bottles in the corner pinged with the motion. He fancied the candle moved—was failing!—with desperate energy he dashed forward but how was he to remove it? The slightest touch would cause the small live coal of wick to fall into the loose powder. With unquailed presence of mind he placed a hand each side of the candle, with the open palm upward, and the distended fingers pointed toward the object of his care, which as his hands gradually met, was secured in the clasping or locking of his fingers, and safely removed from the head of the barrel. When he reached the head of the stairs, the exertion was over; he smiled at the danger he had conquered; but the reaction was too powerful, and he fell into fits of most violent and dreadful laughter. He was conveyed senseless to bed, and many weeks elapsed ere his nerves recovered sufficient tone to allow him to resume his habits of every day life.—*Katherine.*

At Whitehall on the 23d inst. by the Rev. Mr. Williams, Mr. Ebenezer Burdett of this town, to Mrs. Mary Steele of Whitehall.

In Iris, on the 10th, by Rev. Edmund, Esq. Mr. Amos Fowler, aged 23, to Miss Emilie Fawcett, aged 20.

MARRIED.

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DIED.

At Mendon March 7, widow Elizabeth Hudson, widow of Elizab. Hudson, aged 93 years and 6 m. in the 17th year of her age.

In New York JOHN LANG, Esq. Son of the late Dr. Lang, was connected with the Gazette nearly half a century, and is justly regarded as one of the leading of the publications being the oldest newspaper editor in the city.

For integrity of character and moral worth which he had possessed no equal.—*Y. Y. Weekly Messenger.*

In Granville February 26, Mrs. Elizabeth Barnes, widow of the late Rev. Lemuel Hayner, in the 73d year of her age.

In Wallingford on the 1st inst. Jane Gossell White, daughter of William Faunce White, aged 2 years.

BORN.

IN SERMONS, ADDRESSES AND EXHORTATIONS, by the Rev. Josiah Burroughs: with an Appendix containing Some account of proceedings during protracted Meetings, held under his direction in Burlington, Williston and Hinsburgh, Vt., December, 1835 and January, 1836.

BY C. G. EASTMAN.

Just received and for Sale at the Rutland Book Store.

BANK OF RUTLAND.

THE Stockholders of the Bank of Rutland are hereby notified, that the Directors have ordered an Instalment of Ten Dollars on each share, payable at their Banking house by the 7th day of June next.

W. PAGE, Cashier.

Rutland, 22 March, 1836.

ABNER MOON'S ESTATE.

State of Vermont
District of Rutland, ss. ¶ I alise the Probate Court for the district of Rutland.

To the heirs at law and all concerned in the estate of Abner Moon late of Rutland in said district deceased,

GREETING.

WHEREAS, The Administrator of the estate of the said deceased made application to this court for license to sell a part of the residue of the said deceased for the payment of the just debts of the said deceased as will be sufficient to pay the debts from due against said estate and the cost of settlement:

Therefore, You are hereby notified to appear before said court at a session thereof, to be held at the Probate Office in Rutland within and for said district on the second Monday of April next and show cause, if any you have, why said license should not be granted.

Given in Probate Court this 18th day of March A. D. 1836.

13 W. HOPKINS, Register.

FOR SALE.

A GOOD YOKE of five-year old OXEN.... Said Oxen are well broke and mated, and the subscriber can recommend them to be a first rate Yoke of Cattle. ZIBA PLUMBE EY.

Saturday [Cold Water] 21 March, 1836.

BEWARE OF A CHEAT!

The public are hereby cautioned again, being swindled by one Zephirus M. Yaw of Cazenovia who this day, pleased intimacy in a suit of Small & Whitney in order to avoid an honest debt.—Rutland, March 21st 1836.

EMERSON WHITNEY.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

This is to give notice that I the subscriber have given my son Eliger his time from and after this date, and that he is at full liberty to bargain and contract for himself, and receive his own wages. Therefore, all Persons will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly. STALLHAM HINKLEY.

Rutland March 19th 1836.

J. CURE FOR THEITCH.

HOWEVER ineffectual in one hour's application, yet no longer from taking cold by using

DUMPHRIES'ITCH OINTMENT.

The preparation for pleasantries, safety, expediency and certain success intended for the cure of the ills of mankind. It is rapid as well as certain in operation, as to cure this disagreeable disease most effectually in one hour's application only! Take note, never apply the least particle of mercury, arsenic or dangerous ingredients, and may be baptised with perfidy—by pregnant females, or to children at the breast.

Price 25-32 cents a box, with ample directions.

DR. RELFE'S EXCLUSIVE PILLS.

For Indigestion, Loss of Appetite, Distemper, Heart Complaint, Consumption, Cough, &c. &c.

The most successful experience of many years in Boston and New York has established their reputation, as probably no other can compare thereto. For Indigestion, Consumption, Headache &c. &c. &c. they will undoubtedly prove far more serviceable than those drugs purgative frequently employed, and will not only at the same time tend to remove the offending cause by emetics, and strengthen the digestive organs, but improve the appetite and invigorate the system. Price 25 cents.

CAMBRIAN TOOTHACHE PILLS.

The relief is immediate, without the least injury to the teeth. Price 20 cents a box.

DR. RELFE'S VEGETABLE SPECIFIC.

For Stuck Headache &c. &c. Price 50 cents.

No person unless sized to it should use Dr. Relfe's Specific, as it is peculiar and peculiarly strong. It is sold by Dr. Relfe in Rutland, No. 9, Court Street. It is sold by his special appointment by Daniels & Bell, Rutland; Levi Lewis, Wm. Adams, Farnam & Co. Rutland.

VEAL SKINS.

CASH and the highest price paid for Veal Skins also for Calves Skins of four or five days old by the subscriber in Shrewsbury or by Alonzo Dyer in Rutland.

WM. BARNES.

Shrewsbury March 19th 1836.